

To F. Garrison.

Leicester
Jan. 19/74

Dear Frank,

I little thought when I was writing about the folding of my Feb. "Atlantic" that my ^{card} ~~note~~ would fall into your hands! I am now specially glad I wrote it, since it brings me a sight of your hand-writing, - it is so long since I have seen it, or your face either; for you have not been at home, on ~~my~~ my last visits to your father's house, and those have not been any too recent. I am very sorry (& almost ashamed) to say. But he is very kind to remember how short my visits in Boston are, & how occupied with necessary matters I am when there.

The 2^d copy of Feb. "Atlantic", - beautifully & correctly enveloped, &c. - came to hand by same mail. I had no thought of asking for another copy, & hardly think it fair to

Keep this; ~ but I will, since it
was you who sent it to me, and
with thanks for your attention in
the matter.

~ I have exactly one
spare copy of the "3^d Decade"
pamphlet left, and most glad I
am to have it go into yr hands.

I am expecting to go to Boston
this aftn., & will take it along with
me. If I don't get time to
go out to the Highlands, I will
leave it at William's Counting Room.

I hope Mr. Whittier will
go fully & interestingly (how can it
be otherwise? how beautiful his
Lines are, "The Prayer of Agassiz")
into the A. S. Reminiscences. How
pleased O. J. May would have been
to know he would do that work —
he longed to have his "Recollections"
supplemented by others. I hope

he knows about it, & all the
good & pleasant things that are
happening. If he knows the
good, he does the bad also; but
as, in that calmer sphere, they
are not swayed & disturbed by
mortal anxieties & fears, & can
perhaps forecast the happy
results of both good & bad, he is not
made unhappy thereby. My love to both of^r father
& mother, & to yourself.

Yours
Saml May

